

THE BEE.

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THE RECENT SCANDAL.

A few days since it was in the province of this journal to wound deeply, a number of persons in this community, who have not proven to be our friends, well-wishers, or even give us reason in any way to regard them other than as our enemies; persons who have seemingly found delight and pleasure in their attempts from time to time, to put their feet upon our neck here where we were born, and among our own, nearest and dearest, all on account of, and because we have stubbornly refused to be governed either morally, socially, politically or religiously, by the usages and customs, that certain parties, male and female have endeavored to establish here.

Within the past few days we have been urged to cry aloud and spare none, our passions and prejudices have been appealed to, such as never before since our manhood responsibility began. What have we done? This issue of the Bee will speed its own story. But suppose we had been governed by the same vindictive course that has marked the conduct of our enemies, to-day there would be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Had we been disposed to ground ourselves in spite, revenge or malice, and used the means at our hand, there would be to-day, sorrow and unhappiness abroad in this city. On the other hand we have tried to remember, that this is a journal and not a "scandal sheet."

We have not forgotten that a lie can travel many miles, while the truth is pulling on her boots, that to strike one that is guilty, it is oft the case that many innocent are severely wounded.

Neither have we been unmindful of the fact that it is easier to charge an intent than to furnish the proof. Speaking of rumor and rumors, Shakespeare says:

"Rumor is a pipe blown by surmises, jealousies and conjectures, and of so easy and so plain a stop, that the blunt monster with uncounted heads, the still discordant wavering multitude can play upon it." While there may have been room to charge that much was wrong or indecent, such was not established before a proper or lawful tribunal, and in a lawful legal way, and this coupled the fact that slander is a something that one-half the world peddles in and the other half believes. We have deemed it our duty in the premises to pursue the course we have.

And yet, there are those here who accuse us of being possessed of bad blood, full of malice and revenge. "He hides behind a negroestrial air, his own offences and stripes others' larc." Rather would we do this than strike down one that is innocent.

"Tis not what we gain, but what we do, and it is much better and more profitable to reckon up our defects, than boast over our own attainments."

With us now, as in the future so we hope, our thoughts and conduct are our own.

The aim of this paper is to build up, not tear down our society.

PERSONALS.

Miss Gussie Black is in Bordentown, N. J., spending a time with her sister.

Miss Florence W. Williams of Annapolis, Md., is spending a short time with her sisters, at 2423 west 28th street.

Mr. J. Rivers is in town, and has received several ovations.

Mr. W. F. Povel, of Burlington, N. J., our sprightly journalist, was in town on a visit to his mothers this week.

Hon. Fred. Douglass left the city yesterday, he will be gone for a week.

Miss A. V. McCabe, our young vocalist has returned from Baltimore, where she received quite an ovation, after a display of her vocal talent at the combination concert on Monday.

James D. Kennedy, Esq., is in town enjoying himself. Mr. Kennedy was elected President of the Sparta Social Club this week.

Mr. Baltimore, of Troy, New York, is still in the city.

Miss Marjorie Parker and Mrs. Walter Thomas, received with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Estern, New Year's day. Miss Parker is the niece of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Estern, and she is a lady of refinement and culture.

He who is false to the present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will see the effect when the weaving of a lifetime is unravelled.

Be willing to do good in your own way. We need none of us be at all disturbed if we cannot wield another's weapons; but our own must not rust.

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have in your whole bearing reflected credit upon yourself and upon your countrymen.

Mr. President, I am opposed to gush on occasions like this, and upon all other occasions. While I would pay honor to whom honor is due, I hold it right to beget a temperance in the use of superlatives. I would not give to an inch the importance of a mile, magnify a mole hill into a mountain, or paint the picture more beautiful than the subject. To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, to throw a perfume upon the violet, to seek the beauteous eye of Heaven to adorn with taper light were wasteful and ridiculous excesses. Yet sir, I shall neither undervalue the grace or the significance of the present graceful demonstration.

Sir, he would be a prouder man than I am, a cooler man than I am, a man incomparably more indifferent to the good opinion of his fellow men than I am, a man far less alive to the sentiment of gratitude than I am, who could listen to the kind and complimentary allusions which have resounded to-night through this banquet hall, and be the recipient of the distinguished honor you have conferred upon me, without emotions of profound and inexpressible gratitude.

Mr. President, gentlemen, one and all: The best return I can make to you for this ovation is to say with all my heart, I thank you for this mark of your appreciation of myself and of the little world I have been able, in the order of Providence, to do in the world. You have given me to-night every reason to be proud of my career and my company. You have shown that for an honest day's work you are in favor of an honest day's pay.

Of course, Mr. President, as I am neither wood nor stone, I understand the meaning of this complimentary demonstration. It covers a great deal but it does not cover everything, nor is it desirable that it should cover everything.

I have not the vanity to suppose that the gentlemen who have invited me here, meant by this entertainment to approve everything which I have said and done, written and spoken, during more than forty years of my public life. In fact, I know the contrary. There are gentlemen now within this hall, for whose character, intelligence, experience and judgment I entertain the highest esteem and respect; gentlemen whose friendship and support I most highly prize, and yet, gentlemen, from whom I have been compelled by irresistible conviction to differ widely, and to state that difference in a manner as pronounced and striking as I could possibly command. In saying this, I must do myself the justice however, to affirm that I have always endeavored to act upon the principle laid down by our martyred President: "Charity towards all; malice towards none," and I can say with truth to-night, that it will be the aim of what remains of life to me, to promote the growth of this sentiment, so highly creditable to the head and heart of its great author, among all classes of my friends and fellow-citizens.

And let me say just here, gentlemen, that when men can differ widely in science, or religion, or politics, or in respect of anything else, without disrupting the bonds of society or the ties of friendship, they have reached a degree of intelligence and civilization that places them high above the level of the crowd and among the elite of mankind.

Since you have taken me into your confidence, my life, as most of you know, was begun under a great shadow. Before I made part of this breathing world the chains were forged for my limbs, and the whip of a slave-master was plaited for my back, and while I have labored and suffered in the cause of justice and liberty, I have no doleful words to utter here to-night. It was said by a great Irish orator, speaking of Irish liberty, that he had rocked it in its cradle and had followed it to its grave. I can say of the colored man's liberty, I have rocked it in its cradle, and witnessed its manhood, for I stand to-night in the presence of emancipated millions. He would be a gloomy man indeed, who could live to see the desire of his soul accomplished, and yet spend his life in grief. I am happy to say now and here, that while my life has been more of cloud than sunshine, more of storm than calm, it has, nevertheless, been a cheerful life, with many compensations on every hand, and not the least among those compensations I reckon the good word and will which have come to me on the present occasion. This high festival of ours is coupled with a day which we do well to hold in sacred and everlasting honor; a day memorable alike in the history of the nation, and in the life of an emancipated people. This is the twentieth anniversary of the Proclamation of Emancipation by Abraham Lincoln; a proclamation which made the name of its author immortal and glorious throughout the civilized world. That great act of his marked an epoch in the life of the whole American nation. Reflection upon it opens to us a vast wilderness of thought and feeling. Man is said to be an animal looking before and after. To him alone is given the prophetic vision enabling him to discern the outline of his future through the mists and shadows of his past. The day we celebrate affords us an eminence from which we may in a measure survey both the past and the future. It is one of those days which may well count for a thousand years. Until this day, twenty years ago, there was a vast incubus on the breast of the American people, which baffled all the wisdom of American statesmanship. Slavery, the sum of all villainies, like a vulture was gnawing at the heart of the Republic; until this day the stretched away behind us an awful chain of darkness and despair of more than two centuries; until this day the American slave, bound in chains, tossed his fettered arms on high and groaned for freedom's gift in vain; until this day the colored people of the United States lived in the shadow of death, hell, and the grave, and had no visible future. Agonized heart-throbs convulsed them while sleeping. And the wind whispered death, while over them sweeping. Until this day we knew not when or how the war for the Union would end; until this day it was doubtful whether liberty and union would triumph, or slavery and barbarism. Until this day victory had largely followed the arms of the Confederate

army. Until this day the mighty conflict between the North and the South appeared to the eye of the civilized world as destitute of moral qualities. Until this day the sympathies of the world were largely in favor of the Southern rebellion. Until this day the man of sable hue had no country and no glory; until this day he was not permitted to lift a sword, to carry a gun, or wear the United States uniform; until this day the armies of the Republic fought the rebels in fetters, for they fought for slavery as well as for the Union. Until this day we presented the spectacle of that weakness, indecision and blindness which builds up with one hand while it tears down with the other. Until this day we fought the rebels with only one hand, while we chained and pinioned the other behind us. On this day, twenty years ago, thanks to Abraham Lincoln and the great statesmen by whom he was supported, this spell of blasted hopes and despair; this spell of inconsistency and weakness, was broken, and our Government became consistent, logical and strong, for from this hour slavery was doomed, liberty made certain and the Union established. We do well to commemorate this day. It was the first gray streak of morning after a long and troubled night of all abounding horrors.

The future as well as the past claims consideration on this day. Freedom has brought duties, responsibilities and created expectations which must be fulfilled. There is no disguising the fact that the price of liberty is eternal vigilance, and if we maintain our high estate in this republic, we must be something more than drift-wood in a stream. We must keep pace with the nation in all that goes to make a nation great, glorious and free. Natural equality we have long pleaded and rightfully so, but now that the fetters are off we must be able to plead. Practical equality might be complied with and the proclamation withheld. I attended a grand meeting in Fremont Temple last night. The depth and intensity of the anxiety felt at that meeting cannot well be described. It had convened to receive the news, the glad tidings, but as hour after hour passed on from seven to nearly eleven o'clock at night, and the word of the proclamation came all hope seemed blasted. As usual, however, here as elsewhere, the darkest hour was just before daylight. The message of deliverance came at the point of despair, and from the lowest depths of depression a whole people was lifted to the height of unspeakable joy. A shout of triumph as of a people redeemed, shook the walls of the great temple, for here was a new departure, the equality of industry, equality of morality, equality of education, equality of wealth, equality of general attainments. I hardly need say here that to all this there are formidable obstacles and discouragements; that we have entered the race of civilization at an immense disadvantage; that the manifest to the candid judgment of all men. No people ever entered the portals of freedom under circumstances more unpromising than the American freedmen. They were thrown overboard in an unknown sea, in the midst of a storm without planks, ropes, oars or life preservers, and told they must swim or perish. They were without money, without friends, without shelter and without bread.

The land which they had watered with their tears, enriched with their blood, tilled with their hard hands, was owned by their enemies. They were told to leave their old quarters and seek food and shelter elsewhere. In view of this condition of things the marvel is not so much that they have made little progress, but that they are not exterminated. I regret to observe that even colored men are heard to deny that any improvement has taken place in their condition during the last twenty years. How they can do this I am utterly unable to see. Twenty years ago there was, perhaps, not a single school house for colored children in the Southern States. Now there are two hundred thousand colored children regularly attending school in those states. That fact, which does not stand alone is sufficient to refute all the gloomy stories of croakers as to the progress of the colored freedmen of the south. The trouble with these croakers is that they do not consider the point of the freedmen's departure. They know the heights which they have still to reach, but do not measure the depths from which they have come.

Twenty years, though, a long time in the life of an individual, is but a moment in the life of a nation, and no final judgment can be predicated of facts transpiring within that limited period.

For one, I can say in conclusion that nothing has occurred within these twenty years which has dimmed my hopes or cause me to doubt that the emancipated people of this country will avail themselves of their opportunities, and by enterprise, industry, invention, discovery and many character vindicate the confidence of their friends and put to silence and to shame the gloomy predictions of all their enemies.

Both addresses were enthusiastically applauded, after which the presiding officer announced the following toasts, which were responded to in order:

TOASTS.

Our honored guest—Hon. B. K. Bruce.

The day—Hon. Fred. Douglass.

The colored man in the South—John R. Lynch.

The colored man as a legislator—John P. Green.

The negro's adherence to the Republican party—Prof. R. T. Greene.

Voluntary toast—Hon. John F. Cook.

Independence in journalism—Mr. T. Thomas.

Fortune.

The exodus from the South—Hon. Robert Small.

The negro author—George W. Williams.

The colored press—Captain C. A. Fleetwood.

The negro press—Dr. B. T. Tanner.

The national capital—Mr. William Spayth.

Colored men as orators—Mr. William E. Matthews.

The profession of law—Mr. W. H. Richards.

The profession of medicine—Dr. J. R. Francis.

Insurance—its necessity—Mr. E. M. Hewlett.

Our presiding officer—Mr. Jesse Lawson.

Co-operative associations—Judge Samuel Lee.

Howard University—Mr. George W. Cook.

Power in landed property—Mr. M. M. Holland.

William Lloyd Garrison—Mr. Joseph Brooks.

Gerrit Smith—Mr. W. R. Deane.

Our District Minister—Captain T. S. Kelley.

The underground railroad—Justice J. A. Moss.

John Brown—Mr. W. H. Scott.

The Slater Fund—Mr. T. H. Greene.

Education a power—Mr. J. N. Howard.

The A. M. E. Church—Bishop J. M. Brown.

The pursuit of agriculture—Mr. S. G. Brown.

The ladies—Mr. James B. DeVaux.

Our young men—Mr. John W. Ewing. Disunion—consequent weakness—Mr. R. J. Smith. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe—Mr. P. H. Shippen.

Prohibition in politics—Dr. O. M. Atwood.

Charles Sumner—Mr. William Wormley.

Our young men for Africa—Mr. A. K. Brodie.

Musical talent—R. W. Tompkins.

The Freedmen's bank—Prof. Wiley Lane.

The Republic of Liberia—Major Martin R. Delaney.

Voluntary toast—Dr. Bryden.

Below is extracts from speeches in reply to the toasts "Colored Men in the South."

HON. JOHN R. LYNCH,

of Mississippi, spoke concerning "the colored men in the South." He told of the progress made by his people in the South during the past twenty years and predicted that before another twenty years shall have rolled by the colored men will have attained the status of full manhood. They were mere children when the war was over, but they have been growing in intellectual worth and influence. They are acquiring property and adapting themselves to the requirements of their improved condition. They are taking increasing pride in their advancement and are paying more attention to the duties of intelligent citizenship than ever before. He saw much to give him substance. He said much to give him conviction that we are approaching the dawn of a new and a brighter era for the colored residents in the late slave states.

"The Colored Man as a Legislator,"

by

HON. JOHN P. GREEN,

of the Ohio Legislature, said that to have one's name associated with occasions of this nature and magnitude, is indeed an honor. The colored legislator in the South during the early portion of the last decade was an experiment; and when we consider the peculiar circumstances attending it, the wonder is that it did not result in complete failure. In some sections of the South a majority of the legislators were colored men, and it is to be regretted that many of these were not only ignorant and illiterate, but absolutely dishonest. He concluded by paying handsomely tribute to Hon. B. K. Bruce. The "Colored Press," was responded to by

DR. B. T. TANNER.

Dr. B. T. Tanner read a six-minute's essay on the "Negro Press." Five minutes of the time was taken up in a protest against the use of the word "colored," as the designation of a class of citizens of the republic. He claimed that the appellation was a rank injustice to a million and a quarter of voters. The doctor witnessed with undisguised pleasure the rapid growth of negro journalism, and was constrained to think this one of the most hopeful signs of the times.

Dr. Tanner's address was full of good, sound logic. At its conclusion he was loudly applauded. The Negro race in America was responded to by the young colored historian, legislator and scholar

MR. GEORGE W. WILLIAMS,

of Ohio, author of the lately completed "History of the Negro Race in America," a work which will be widely read, sketched briefly the record of the "negro author," and prophesied that within the next quarter of a century the colored people would have a recognized place in the literature of the world. The concluding passage of his speech was a brilliant piece of word painting, the passionate outburst of an enfranchised mind bursting through a shell of darkness into the full blaze of magnificent possibilities. His glowing words, so full of hope and sentiment, carried his audience by storm, and he had scarcely taken his seat ere he was surrounded by men eager to grasp him by the hand and congratulate him.

MR. T. T. FORTUNE,

of the New York Globe, was applauded when called for, who responded to the toast, "The Negro as Independent." Mr. Fortune spoke in his usual bold, independent and ironical manner of both political parties and their failure to do for the Negro. He said that the Negro must assert his manhood and be a free American citizen.

MR. GEO. W. COOK

responded to the toast "Howard University."

HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

We had a war, but the dim of battle is now hushed; the nation's convulsion throes of internal strife have ceased. "Grim visaged war has smoothed his wrinkled front."

One of the results of that war was a people distinct, yet part of the national aggregate, ignorant, degraded and needing special care, and was but natural that thinking men should seek to devise means for the amelioration of such a people. From this philanthropic thought, institutions of learning of varied character and different denominations sprang into life, and none more prominent than the subject of our toast, Howard University.

It is not of the conflicting theories as to its origin, financially, that we would speak, but it is of Howard University as a reality, as it is to-day. Its grand ultimate purpose as personified in its most distinguished President, General O. O. Howard, is what should claim the attention of such an assembly as this. We have here men from every section of the country, and probably of every faith, and as Howard University is national and undenominational. There are two special phases of this institution that demands attention. First, of the many enterprises originating in the Freedmen's Bureau. Howard University is the grandest that has lived, while how many have died! Again, it is the highest institution which accords a reasonable opportunity, and hope for the higher promotion of the negro scholar. But we must not be too sanguine in our hope, for unless we guard jealously the ground on which that hope is based; we may yet see it fade away.

And Mr. President, as a guard against this, let me with earnest interest claim for the University, united watchfulness, zeal and active energy on the part of the American negro. Then will this great enterprise rise to still greater heights, and thus be better fitted to promote the interests of the race.

PROF. J. M. GREGORY,

responded to the toast the Color Line. He said: On responding to the sentiment, "The Color Line," I do so the more willingly because I stand in the presence of him, our honored guest, a

man who has done more by his whole eventful life to eradicate this self-same evil than any one of whom our history speaks. Prof. Gregory's address will appear next week in full.

MR. SOL. G. BROWN

responded to agriculture as follows:— In response to the toast "Agriculture," I can only briefly say that agriculture is to-day the leading science that concerns every man, woman and child of this great and powerful nation, and is one of its great sources of wealth, and its main contributions to the happiness, refinement and greatness of its people. And it may be safely said is the only true producing science upon which man depends and may be divided into, first, horticulture; second, husbandry; third, floriculture; fourth, forestry.

From horticulture we derive our art of kitchen gardening, production and care of fowl, butter, cheese and the like. From husbandry we derive our grain, cattle, sheep and horse.

From floriculture we derive our flowers in thousands of varieties which goes so far to add to refinement, beauty and pleasure.

From forestry we derive all the valuable woods, lumber, fuel and adornments in parks and gardens.

And for these in exchange this nation, together with many others are willing and indeed glad to pour in the treasury of the people untold millions of gold and silver annually, and when we look abroad over the wide extent of this rich country and count the numerous streams flowing from this science alone we have means over which to rejoice and give thanks to our all-wise and bountiful Providence for the agriculture of this land.

Without silk, cotton, linen, wool or leather, which agriculture gives; Man would make a poor show to wind or weather.

In the land in which he lives.

PROF. R. T. GREENE

responded to the toast, "The negro's adherence to the Republican party." The address received a tremendous applause.

HON. J. B. DEVAUX

responded to the toast, "The Ladies," which was short and sweet. The last toast having been responded to, a vote of thanks was tendered to Prof. J. M. Gregory, George W. Cook, and on motion Messrs. Gregory, Cook and Lane were appointed a committee for the purpose of making arrangements to publish banquet in book form. At 3 o'clock A. M. Tuesday morning the crowd repaired for home.

From Death to Life and then to Death Again.

The funeral of Ethel M., daughter

of L. G. and M. L. Levy, who reside on Catonsville avenue, Baltimore county, took place on Thursday, Dec. 28, from the Presbyterian Church at that place. In the latter part of 1879 the child was taken sick, and after a brief illness she was thought to be dead. The body was cold and the muscles rigid. All signs of life fled, and the physician pronounced that life was extinct, giving at the same time the cause of death. The parents mourned over their child, and the undertaker was ordered to arrange for the funeral, and every preparation to that end was made. The coffin was prepared, and friends visited the house in mourning to take a last look upon the child's face. While the body was lying upon the couch a movement of the body was visible, and in a few moments the body again moved. A physician was summoned, and medical appliances used, and in a short time showed evident signs of life. The eyes opened and the child was soon feeling much better. There was naturally great joy in the household, and after the child had become convalescent the joy of the parents was increased, for had it remained in a trance several hours longer, it might have been buried. Not long since the child was again taken ill and died of pneumonia on Sunday last. The parents having had such a peculiar experience at the previous illness, made all provisions to prove that the child was really dead before burying her.

The Earth Stiff as Steel.

G. H. Darwin has just published an important paper upon the rigidity of the earth. The data upon which his work is based are the tidal observations made under the direction of the Indian government during the past few years, combined with others in England and France—in all, thirty-three years' observation at fourteen different ports. The whole tide at any place may be regarded as made up of a great number of smaller tides, of varying period. Among these subordinate tides two were selected for the discussion—one with a period of two weeks, depending upon the distance of the moon north or south of the celestial equator, the other with a period of a month, depending upon the varying distance of the moon from the earth. These are free from all systematic meteorological or seasonal influence. Now, if the earth is not rigid, but yields at all to the tide-raising force, the time and height of high water will be affected. It appears from the investigation that each of these tides is only a little more than two-thirds what it should be if the earth were absolutely rigid, and from this Mr. Darwin shows that the amount of yielding is about that of steel, a conclusion agreeing very well with that deduced by Sir William Thomson, some fifteen years ago, from rather scanty data. Evidently this result does not favor the idea that the earth's interior is a molten mass.

Unkind language is sure to produce the fruits of unkindness—sufferings in the bosoms of others.

The power of a man's virtue should not be measured by his special efforts, but by his ordinary doing.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Managing Her Complexion.

Two or three years ago a lady of oriental parentage on her father's side spent a season in London society. Her complexion was brown relieved by yellow, her features large and irregular, but redeemed by a pair of lovely and expressive eyes. So perfect was her taste in dress that she always attracted admiration wherever she went. Dressed in rich dark browns or duller crimsons or russets, so that no one ever noticed much what she wore, she so managed that suggestions and hints—no more—of brilliant amber or pomegranate scarlet should appear just where they imparted brilliancy to her deep coloring, and abstract all the yellow from her skin. A knot of old gold satin under the rim of her bonnet, another at her throat and others in among the lace of her wrists, brightened up the otherwise subdued tinting of her costume, so that it always looked as though it had been designed expressly for her by some great colorist. Here rouge was unnecessary. The surroundings were arranged to suit the complexion, instead of the complexion to suit the surroundings. There can be no doubt as to which is the method which best becomes the gentlewoman.—Whitehall Review.

Boys Waiting on Brides.

A New York letter says: Boys are the last fashion for bridesmaids—a statement which, now that it looks up to me from paper, scarce seems logical. Nevertheless, you know what I mean—that suffices. I do not mean, however, that boys are the only fashion, but one of the fashions. It is curious to read in the different fashion magazines the directions as to outfits, whether of the young lady who, according to Beecher, is about to "marry a divinity and sadly thereafter consent to live with a man," or of her equally poetic bridesmaids, whether girls or boys. One says dresses are made simply and of one or two materials; another says they are rich and varied and display combinations of three or four fabrics, etc. Which is right? All I answer; and great, therefore, is your liberty of conscience. But boys should be fancifully dressed as pages, copied after old pictures, and unquestionably 'tis the revival of bygone ideas that bring up a really pretty thought. Then, too, the present notable seeking after color has caused an attiring of bridesmaids in different dresses of pronounced hue, such as crimson, blue, yellow, green, etc., the grouping to imitate old paintings.

Expensive Stockings.

The following is from an interview with a dealer in hosiery: The rage for expensive stockings grows more violent every year. There would positively appear to be no limits to the lengths to which women will go in the way of expense for their hosiery. Only a few years ago it occasioned remark if any lady not of widely fashionable habits paid more than ten dollars for a pair of stockings. Now we sell hundreds and hundreds of pairs at prices ranging from forty-five to sixty dollars. You see, in the present style, the hosiery is depended on to give the finishing touch to all toilets and the nicest discrimination is needed in selecting colors and texture.

American women now go to greater lengths than Europeans in this respect. The custom of having the coat of arms or monogram worked in gold shreds on the instep of fine dress stockings is now quite general and has led to the general introduction of those very low cut Dieppe slippers. The fashionable color now is black, and the general impression among women is that the leg never shows to better advantage than when encased in a black-ribbed stocking with long and narrow clock.

The real Balbriggan, French lisle thread and silk stockings come in exquisite shades, and leaves almost nothing to be desired. The insteps in many instances are of real point lace and reveal the color, what I may well term the complexion of the lady's foot through the interstices in the lace. Then, too, there are many popular fancies in stockings that seem grotesque, but are still in demand. Military stockings are sold largely about the time of the West Point commencement. They are of cadet blue, with gold bars and stripes and various military insignia worked in them. Then we have stockings with fish worked in them for fishing excursions, and also a special line for hunting.

Fashion Notes.

A new color for evening wear is called pink topaz.

The latest frenzy in needlework